

Mt. Sterling Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL, IDENTICAL IN INTEREST WITH ITS OWN PEOPLE.

VOLUME XIX

MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1909.

NUMBER 8

SCHOOL DISTRICT

Subjected to Heavy Expense in Carrying Children to School.

The case which Judge O'Rear decided came on appeal from the Circuit Court in McCracken county. Judge W. M. Reed held that the County Board of Education did not have the authority to spend money for the transportation of children. Several schools in McCracken county were consolidated, and the Board of Education ran wagons to and from the schoolhouse on regular routes, to pick up the children, some of whom would have been forced to walk for miles if they had not been given free rides. There was a question whether or not the money could be used in this way, and a suit was brought to test the point. Application was made for an injunction, and this was granted by Judge Reed. An appeal was taken and Judge O'Rear has now reversed the judgment of the McCracken court. Thomas McGregor, Assistant Attorney General, argued the case for the schools and won.

OPINION OF THE COURT.

The opinion of Judge O'Rear is as follows:

"This cause was submitted to the undersigned Judge of the Court of Appeals of Kentucky on the motion of the defendants, to dissolve an injunction granted herein August 11, by his honor, W. M. Reed, Judge of the McCracken Circuit Court, restraining the defendants, the Board of Education of McCracken county, from consolidating subdivisions Nos. 2, 5, 6 of educational division No. 4 in that county for educational purposes, and appropriating the county school tax in part to pay for the transportation of pupils in those districts to the schoolhouse. His honor did not doubt the power of the county board to consolidate the districts. Nor do I. The statute gives that discretion, and unless it is made to appear that the discretion has been abused the action of the board will not be interfered with.

"But his honor held that the statute did not authorize the board to use the county tax to defray the expense of hauling the children to the schoolhouse. There is not an express authority to so appropriate the money. But I think it is necessarily implied in the general and specific powers granted to and duty imposed upon the board. That is, the Constitution requires the Legislature to provide an efficient system of common schools. The Legislature, by the existing statute, recently enacted, has relegated to the county board the power and imposed upon it the duty of carrying into effect the mandate of the Constitution—not an unlimited power, but express in certain particulars. Among these is that in order to obtain "extended terms of the schools the county board may consolidate subdivisions, provide buildings and equipments and employ teachers. Formerly the districts were required by statute not to exceed sixteen square miles in territory. The new consolidation plan is a departure from that idea, is inconsistent with it and therefore the new act repeals the old to that extent. Here we have two fairly large districts, each with more than 140 pupils, and one with about forty-six. The former have adequate school buildings. In the latter is a building, designed as a college, and which has been obtained for the consolidated schools, and is ample to accommodate their needs. The appropriation to the schools

is not enough to enable the small districts to have a long term, and not enough, it may be assumed, to employ the most competent teachers—as it is fair to suppose that that class of teachers perfer schools where the length of terms will give them employment for the maximum of time and the maximum of pay. How to manage the situation so as to provide buildings for the two districts having insufficient buildings, and so as to provide the smaller district with a long term and the most efficient teachers is one of the problems left by the statute to the County School Board for solution. If, to accomplish these ends, it is better, or thought by the county board to be better, to consolidate the three districts, thereby getting the best teachers and a long term, it is fairly within the discretion of the board to so order. But schoolhouses and teachers, necessary as they are, would be unavailing if the children to be taught were not able to attend the school. If they have not books, and are too poor to buy them, the county board must provide them—such is the law. And if it is necessary to consolidate the districts, thereby putting some of the children at so remote a distance from the school building as to make it impracticable for them to get to the school for much of the term, then a way to overcome that difficulty and to get the children to the school must be found, or the consolidation would fail in its purpose. The idea is to get the children into good schools. The means are provided by the State and county. The whole scheme contemplates the establishment and maintenance of competent, efficient rural schools. The district must be populous enough, and the buildings and pay adequate, to encourage the best teachers to apply for the schools. Strong schools in the country are needed. That is what the Legislature saw. That is what they have provided for. We would be sticking in the bark to say that the powers granted the county boards fell short of taking the children to school, yet went so far as to provide all other means of maintaining high standard public schools. From this I find that the power to do all that is reasonably necessary to effectuate the main object of the statute expressly stated is necessarily implied, if, without such implication, the main object would fail.

THE STATE'S FUNCTIONS.

The State provides roads, and grounds, schoolhouses, school furniture, books and teachers, fuel, lights and so forth, all at the public expense. The object is to educate the children to make them useful citizens. The highest duty of the State which aims to perpetuate a democratic government is to educate its youth—all of them; giving them an equal chance and a fair chance. This State by the requirement of its Constitution, by the annual appropriation of more than half of all the taxes, by the maintenance of a department of education, and the constant effort to improve, enlarge and extend its school system is endeavoring to discharge that high responsibility. In construing statutes of doubtful phraseology the intention of the lawmakers is to be sought for and effectuated. This intention is easily found in this case in the current and past legislation on educational subjects, and in the history of the State. Transporting children to school is a modern idea, but it is clearly within the power of the public, I think, as to transport criminals to jail at the public expense. Each is an exercise of power in behalf of the conserva-

tion of the peace and welfare of society. Maybe if we haul the children to school when necessary it will not be necessary to haul so many of the other fellows later on.

"In this statute nothing is said expressly as to paving a janitor of the school building, or of buying and applying articles of sanitation. Yet no one would doubt that such power is included by implication in the express powers conferred upon the school boards. I cite this to show that something is necessarily implied in these statutes. That being so, I am unwilling to use the extraordinary writ of injunction to stop a school upon a complaint that the Board of Education is doing something new to carry the main intent of the law into effect—something not expressly provided by the Legislature, but which is clearly implied if their plan of consolidated schools is to be made a success. I think the Legislature was wise in trying to build up the country schools—to make them strong, efficient, attractive and as easily accessible as the city schools are to the children of the cities. The injunction in this case ought not to have gone in my judgment. Let it be dissolved, for the reasons stated.

"The order of injunction restrains the defendants from using any of the money appropriated by the "State or county" for educational purposes to transporting the children of these districts to the schoolhouse. It is not contended that the defendants were going to use any of the money appropriated by the State, which is expressly limited to paying the teachers.

"In dissolving the injunction I do not, of course, mean to hold that the money appropriated by the State can be used for any purpose but paying teachers. But as there is no threat or intimation that a misuse of those funds was contemplated, the dissolution of the injunction will be construed in the light of what has been herein said."

REDUCED FREIGHT RATES TO THE STATE FAIR.

The Kentucky State Fair Management announces that it has secured a positive reduction in the switching charges into the State Fair grounds on all kinds of freight, including live stock, from \$7 per car in and out to \$3 per car in and out.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is today the best known medicine in use for the relief and cure of bowel complaints. It cures griping, diarrhoea, dysentery, and should be taken at the first unnatural looseness of the bowels. It is equally valuable for children and adults. It always cures. Sold by all dealers. 8-5.

STATE COUNCIL.

The fifteenth annual session of the State Council of the Jr. O. U. A. M., will be held in Winchester September 8th-10th, 1909. Over four hundred delegates will attend from the many councils in the State, and many other members of the Order will attend.

The order of United American Mechanics was organized in Philadelphia July 5, 1845. The Civil War almost obliterated the order, and in 1869 the National Council, Jr. O. U. A. M., was organized. It has had a steady and rapid growth, and is now the largest patriotic order in America.

Several years ago a National Home for the care and education of the orphans of deceased members was established at Tiffin, O., and over three hundred orphans are now being cared for.

DAIRYMEN

Want Health Officers Restricted From Enforcing Tuberculin Test.

John Wittwer, Jr., and Karl Wittwer, the dairymen who clashed with the health officers of Louisville sent to administer the tuberculin test to their herds, seek an injunction against the authorities. Their petition is based in part on the allegation that Sections 45, 49 and 50 of the Kentucky Statutes are in conflict with the Fourteenth amendment to the Constitution of the United States which provides in Section 1 that: "No State shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of the citizens of the United States, nor shall any State deprive any person of life, liberty or property without due process of law, nor deny to any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the laws."

The petition concludes with:

"That the defendant Health Officers and authorities and each of them be enjoined and restrained from entering upon the premises of these plaintiffs and from administering the tuberculin test to their dairy cattle and from killing and destroying such number of such dairy cattle as do not show a negative reaction to the tuberculin test and from enforcing the said unreasonable, arbitrary, unjust and discriminating proclamation of the State Board of Health and said County Board of Health, and from issuing warrants for the arrest of these plaintiffs."

The order of injunction restrains the defendants from using any of the money appropriated by the "State or county" for educational purposes to transporting the children of these districts to the schoolhouse. It is not contended that the defendants were going to use any of the money appropriated by the State, which is expressly limited to paying the teachers.

"In dissolving the injunction I do not, of course, mean to hold that the money appropriated by the State can be used for any purpose but paying teachers. But as there is no threat or intimation that a misuse of those funds was contemplated, the dissolution of the injunction will be construed in the light of what has been herein said."

The petition concludes with:

"That the defendant Health Officers and authorities and each of them be enjoined and restrained from entering upon the premises of these plaintiffs and from administering the tuberculin test to their dairy cattle and from killing and destroying such number of such dairy cattle as do not show a negative reaction to the tuberculin test and from enforcing the said unreasonable, arbitrary, unjust and discriminating proclamation of the State Board of Health and said County Board of Health, and from issuing warrants for the arrest of these plaintiffs."

The generally accepted belief that a person is useful in proportion as he is busy is controverted by a writer who says: "I have a dog that is loaded up with fleas. In summer time when fleas are plentiful that the busiest dog I ever saw; when he isn't biting at the fleas he's scratching at the fleas. He never has a minute to spare, but when he is busiest he is the least account for practical purposes. And there is a young man in my neighborhood who has a Waterbury watch and he smokes cigarettes. When he isn't winding his watch he is lighting a cigarette. He is a mighty busy young man, but he isn't worth two hoots on a water barrel."

Copperhead Killed With Forty Little Ones.

Robert Landrum, a farmer near Glasgow, Ky., plowed up a large copperhead snake, together with forty-one little snakes. While plowing his garden Mr. Landrum was attracted by a peculiar noise. All the little snakes were hissing. The old snake was killed and all the little ones.

FOR SALE.

Short-horn and Polled Durham bulls, Poland Chinabulls and gilts. Thos. J. Bigstaff, 52-61 Mt. Sterling, Ky.

Ed. Willis, of Lexington, has purchased from W. W. Evans for \$2,000 a two-year-old trotting filly. Willis drove her a mile in 2:21.

BIRD ATTACKS BOY.

While feeding a wounded crane, which his father had captured and had in a wire pen, the 14-year-old son of A. D. Leach, near Centerville, Bourbon county, was attacked by the bird and the sight of one eye destroyed.

FOR RENT.

Two dwellings; one store room. 52-53 H. Clay McKee.

The Latest

Ladies wishing to secure the Latest in

Fancy Dress Goods

will call at our store. We have a large choice selection of

Hosiery, Novelties, Notions, Table Linens, Etc.

SEE OUR

CARPETS

in Latest Patterns.

HAZELRIGG & SON

QUARANTINE

FOR SHEEP SCAB IN KENTUCKY MODIFIED.

MUST BELIEVE IT

When Well-known Mt. Sterling People Tell It So Plainly.

The quarantine recently declared by the United States Department of Agriculture on the State of Kentucky on account of the disease known as scabies in sheep has been modified so as to permit the reforwarding in interstate commerce of shipments from other States of sheep that are free from scabies, and that are unloaded at points in Kentucky are unloaded at ponds in that State, provided such unloading shall be into pens or yards which have been specially disinfected for the purpose, under the supervision of an employee of the Bureau of Animal Industry, also to permit the interstate shipment of sheep of States not quarantined for scabies, which are exhibited at the Kentucky State Fair to be held at Louisville, September 13 to 18.

Such sheep shall be shipped by rail to Louisville and shall not be

unloaded in the area quarantined for sheep scabies elsewhere than

at Louisville. Separate cleaned and disinfected chutes and other facilities shall be provided for the exclusive unloading of such sheep at Louisville. Such sheep shall be hauled in cleaned and disinfected wagons direct from the cars in which they arrive at Louisville to the fair grounds, and from the fair grounds direct to the cars in which they are to be reshipped.

That portion of the fair grounds or other premises to be occupied exclusively by such sheep shall be cleaned and disinfected under the supervision of the Bureau of Animal Industry.

Such sheep shall not be moved

interstate from Louisville except

in cleaned and disinfected pens,

unless accompanied by a certificate showing that the sheep

have had no opportunity to become infected with scabies.

Your complexion, as well as

your temper is rendered miserable

by a disordered liver. By taking

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver

Tablets you can improve both,

Sold by all dealers. 8-3

WILL RETAIN HER PLACE.

Miss Carrie Breckinridge, the youngest daughter of the late W. C. P. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, will not lose her place as Supervisor of the Illinois State Hospital for the Insane in spite of the fact that twenty-four nurses went on strike when the authorities promoted her from nurse to an executive position.

The nurses say that Miss Breckinridge was not a citizen of Illinois and preference should not be given her.

Miss Breckinridge, more than anyone else in the State Hospital, is responsible for a new and humane treatment of the insane. She holds that a majority of so-called insane men and women have simply retrograded in mind until they are mere children in point of intelligence and that they should be treated as children. Kindness is the keynote of her system.

Don't waste your money buying plasters when you can get a bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment for 25 cents. A piece of flannel dampened with this liniment is superior to any plaster for lame back, pains in the side and chest, and much cheaper. Sold by all dealers. 5¢

HAD TO BE DRENCHED.

T. F. Gammon, Avoca, Ky., says: "I have a large number of hog chokers here with Banded Hog Chokers Remedy. Several of these hogs could not eat and I had to drench them with the medicine. Sold by W. S. Lloyd.

Advocate Publishing Company

Entered in the Post-Office as 3d. mailing at
one-cent mail matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: \$1.00

If not paid within six months, \$1.50

Each issue must accompany order. No an-
nouncements inserted until paid for.



DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

DISTRICT

For State Senator—Claude M. Thomas.
For Representative—W. L. Craig.
For Circuit Judge—A. W. Young.
For Commonwealth's Atty—W. B. White

COUNTY

For County Judge—G. Allen McCormick.
For Circuit Clerk—R. J. Hunt.
For County Attorney—E. W. Seiff.
For County Clerk—Jno. F. King.
For Sheriff—Walter Crooks.
For Supt. of Schools—M. J. Goodwin.
For Assessor—Wm. Craven.
For Jailor—C. T. Wilson.
For Coroner—Geo. C. Estill.

Magistrates

District No. 2—W. D. (Col.) Henry.
District No. 3—C. L. Dean.
District No. 4—T. C. Quisenberry.
District No. 5—Mark Wells.

CITY TICKET

For Mayor—W. A. Samuels.
For Police Judge—Ben R. Turner.
COUNCILMEN
First Ward—James McDonald, G. P. Sullivan.
Second Ward—M. S. Kelly, J. Will Clay.
Fourth Ward—Wm. B. Lane.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

FOR MAGISTRATE

We are authorized to announce
J. RICHARD TRIMBLE
of Cameron, as a candidate for Magis-
trate in the Jeffersonville-Cameron dis-
trict, subject to the action of the Repub-
lican party.

Read in this issue a letter from
J. T. Ricketts who lives in Texas.

Like out for "summer" resorts
in September. Circuit Court con-
venes next Monday.

SEWER SYSTEM.

To secure a system of sewerage our city must favor the issuance of \$50,000 bonds; to pay interest on this amount and to meet the debt the raising of \$1,050 yearly for 20 years is necessary. The voters of the town will decide this at the November election.

Let each voter consider the advantages to be derived, the obligations to be assumed, and come to a decision.

BUSINESS MEN'S CLUB.

Every member of the Business Men's Club should plan to attend the meeting at the Courthouse on next Monday evening. The most important business will be the annual election of officers. We have reviewed the work accomplished in which the Club has been the chief factor. Its attainment will be for the permanent commercial welfare of the town, a stimulus to higher educational interest and civil pride, a development of agricultural and live stock industries.

Indications are favorable for a large attendance at the fair now in progress. This fair is one of the results of the Business Men's Club.

Let the plans for the new year be more comprehensive; let there be an increased membership, a more united and constant interest. Attend the meeting on Monday night.

Are you your brother's keeper?

Is it not curious how easily a man's forgetter works when he visits the grand jury room? Usually grand jurors know when a witness is lying.

TOBACCO.

The supplement of this issue will attract you without our calling attention to it. Every tobacco raiser should read it, for it gives much valuable information about the tobacco industry—the greatest in Central Kentucky. To pool or not to pool is the issue now confronting the growers of tobacco.

—
—
—
—
—

WHERE THE MONEY GOES.

There are fifteen life insurance companies organized with home offices in the State of New York. There are seventy-one life insurance companies organized and with home offices in the twenty States south of the Ohio and Potomac rivers and between the Mississippi river and the Rocky mountains. During the year ending December 31, 1908 those fifteen New York life insurance companies dumped into New York as premiums paid by policyholders in these twenty Southern and Western States, the enormous amount of \$42,117,031. In the same year the seventy-one companies of the South and West received from policyholders in New York State the sum of \$5,575, but the chances are that even this amount did not come from native New Yorkers.

Is that a reciprocal condition the South and West will much longer permit? Is the time not ripe for a great company within this territory capable of handling such an enormous volume of business?

Why should not Kentucky have a company to control the life insurance business in the States referred to, when the territory covered by the figures quoted is only that logically within the scope of operation of a big Kentucky Company?

Food for thought: For the five or six thousand dollars that the companies quoted in the South and West took out of New York State last year in the way of premiums, New York State took from these sections over forty-two million dollars.

We see no reason why such a condition should exist. Indications are favorable for the transfer of several millions of life insurance from the East to the South.

See in this issue what the Citizens National Life Insurance Co. is doing.

ONE-HALF OFF.

We have placed a lot of suits, this season's goods, in our window that we will close out at one-half off for cash. First come, first served.

Punch & Graves.

FOR SALE:—Oliver Typewriter, No. 3, \$35. One Fox, No. 23, \$40. One Blickenbinder \$12. These machines are all good as new.

JOE CANDIOWO,
Lexington, Ky.

7-4 pd.

National Conversations. If you see three men standing together on the sidewalk in any given country, you can guess the subject of their conversation. In Great Britain it is the money. In Russia, the liberality. In France, women. In the United States, business; in England, sport; and in Turkey, nothing at all—La Derniere Heure, Brussels.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO MAIL CUSTOMERS

THE
Mt. Sterling National Bank

MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY

Capital.....\$50,000

Surplus and Profits.....\$25,000

Your Patronage Solicited.

Promptness. Privacy. Courtesy.

DAVID HOWELL, Cashier.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Many Suits Filed for Officers of
Varied Kinds.

Circuit Court convenes on next Monday. Summer touring may continue for a week or two to escape city heat and the grand jury. We do not know the facts set forth in the pleadings in some of the suits. We do not wish to give publicity to names of some men accused of violations of law and about which there is doubt of guilt. We are slow to believe that some are mixed up and hope the result will verify our hesitancy; yet men persist in socialist games should be very careful.

The part that is to be regretted by them is not that the fact is made known but that they should be accused or thought to be guilty. This is especially applicable to the 19 men against whom suits have been filed by the Commonwealth Attorney claiming penalty for gambling. If gambling gets to be a man's chief occupation, why should he be ashamed of the business or kick if the public finds it out? If he is ashamed of the business, let him seek an honorable pastime. If he is wrongfully or spitefully accused, let there be no compromise but show his innocence and expose the mercenary or spiteful spirit of the prosecutor.

DIVORCES

are sought by H. T. Wilson against Sarah Jane Wilson; by Clas. Gardner against Leon Gardner; by Rebecca Densmore vs. Charley Densmore.

SELLING OUTSIDE OF POOL.

Action to obtain the \$250 penalty for selling pooled tobacco under the Cerecilians law without the consent of the Burley Board of Control has been filed against J. M. Bigstaff and M. O. Cockrell.

A. H. Trimble and Mrs. Nannie Richardson seek from J. T. Ricketts, the opening of the street in Everett addition according to the specification in plat, by which the public sale of lots was made whereat they were purchasers. Mr. Ricketts instituted action against J. Will Clay, who opposes the opening of said street as advertised.

Without law suits many lawyers would be put out of business. Without the restraining and penalty following certain conduct (which the law-making power regards as detrimental to the best interests of the individual and the community) there would be wreck and ruin. Wise men should be persuaded to hear admissions to walk in right ways and to avoid the appearance of evil.

We buy anything the farmer grows—cabbage, potatoes, tomatoes, beans, butter, eggs, etc.

S. P. Greenwade.

\$25 values Friday and Saturday in made-to-measure coats and pants for \$17.50.

Walsh Bros.

New Holland Tramway System. The Dutch government has granted a concession to America to build a New Holland Tramway Company to build and operate an electric railway system in Holland. The route will be nearly 50 kilometers, running from Amsterdam north through Zaandijk to Velsen, then west to Zaandijk to Water Zaan, and Wormerveer to Purmerend. The Holland Development Company of Amsterdam will build the entire system.

Good Effect of Pooling.

Mr. J. D. Clark, secretary of the Fayette County Tobacco Society, says:

The farmer who stays out of the pool does not get as good results as the pool farmer. The pool farmer of Fayette realized \$2.25 per hundred more than the non-pool farmer on the 1906 crop and \$2.95 more on the 1907 crop. This difference, he said, would enable a tenant in a short time to have a comfortable home for his family.

"It pays to pool," he declared. "There is some satisfaction in a man's being able to have something to say about the price his crop shall bring. The pool farmer has this privilege. The bulk of

the crop is taken care of by the farmer during the year following its raising, when it is not ready for the manufacturer until it has gone through the sweat the following summer. Somebody has to carry it during that period. The farmer is better able than anybody else to do it.

"Warehousemen have made dollars carrying tobacco where the farmer who raised it made cents. It requires about 140 days of actual work to put the tobacco on the market and only a few days work to put it into the warehouse and take it out again. The farmer gets very poor pay for his work and the warehouseman makes a fortune out of his knowledge.

"The farmer should carry his own crop till ready for the consumer. The most conservative estimate puts the increase of Burley at about 50,000,000 pounds, an increase of 25 per cent.

"Since the manufacturers have combined to control the buying and selling price of tobacco manhood demands that the grower unite to get a fair price for his product. It takes more work and more risk and more capital to raise tobacco than to manufacture it and the grower should at least get half the profits."

Harris & Eastin Co

Incorporated.

Funeral Directors
and Embalmers

MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY

PHONES:
Office—179 Residence—295 and 146

Swell Dinner to be Given.

Carrying on her arm a South American monkey in a gold case, Mme. Zeggio, of Florence, Italy, a daughter of Mrs. Chas. T. Robinson, of New York, arrived in the city of Lenox, Mass. She says the monkey is worth \$5,000 and it has caught near the waterfalls of the Amazon, and a special attendant cares for him.

The monkey has long, soft fur, and is said to be forty years old. He will eat in a private dining room at the hotel.

Mme. Zeggio is to give a special monkey dinner party for her pet. —Ugh!

Mt. Sterling Collegiate Institute.

Fourth session opens September 14, 1909. New building, large campus, full courses, thorough instruction, expenses reasonable, competent faculty.

If Wm. H. Cord, President

Work On Public Building.

Work on the Public Building at Paris has begun. We have not been informed by Congressman Langley when work will be started on the Mt. Sterling building. We will be pleased to announce progress. If a public building can be pushed, we ask our Representative to give it a shove.

For County Judge.

W. R. Tabor, the well known merchant of Rothwell, is a candidate for County Judge of Menefee.

To Further Reduce Our Stock

OF

Men's Suits

we are offering choice of all High-Grade

Stein-Bloch & Hamburger



makes at great reductions. Every one of them a safe investment that will bring you good interest if not used for a year to come. Next season the prices will be no higher, but from the present tariff schedule the quality will be cheapened. This is not a dream, but a reality made possible by the protection of the American woolen mills by the Nation's Legislators.

All Suits carried from last season are now being offered at one-half and one-third their former prices.

WALSH BROS.
HOUSE OF QUALITY

All Straw and Panama Hats at Half Price

BIRDS DO THEIR WORK WELL

Homing Pigeons Employed to Carry Packages and Letters Between Australian Lighthouses.

Pretty pigeons of Australia carry packages and messages between Hobart and Macquarie Island light houses, a distance of about seven miles. In November, 1904, a called a physician for a lighthouse attendant and probably saved his life. Three birds are liberated with messages every three weeks, and when birds or illness occurs three additional birds are sent. The birds are all used for the service. While messages have not always reached their destination, the service has nevertheless been highly satisfactory. The messages are written on a piece of paper tied under the wing, but the marine board has in view some celluloid cases which may be adjusted under the bird's wing and in which a good deal of information might be carried.

The birds are fed on gray peas of good quality, get plenty of grit and fresh water and are kept thoroughly clean. They are also allowed at their station plenty of opportunity for feed and exercise. The Macquarie Island lighthouses, which have a less isolated position, could secure a physician from Hobart sixteen hours after he had been sent for by pigeon post because of the importance of the service. The pigeons are trained to bring the messages to the lighthouses from forty-eight furnaces under forced draught, amounting to eight or ten tons an hour.

WHERE WOMEN LOSE CHARM.

Too Many Do Not Realize the Necessity for Maintaining a Pleasant Expression.

A more probable way of attracting one's mate while riding down town of a morning is to see the faces of the women passengers on the other side of the car. At least one-half of them have that tired, worn look. Watch them intently for a minute or so and it will get on your nerves. Then notice at the other woman, whose expressions are pleasant, it is a relief.

Just because those pleasant-looking women are pleasant-looking is no assurance that they ought to look pleasant. You know it is not at the end of the day with the most serene expression is worrying about a thing a thousand times more vital than that which troubles the sour-faced woman just across from you. One woman is looking at the other looking pleasant and the other has not.

If woman only knew it, one of her chief charms is a placid, pleasing expression when her face is in repose. The average woman finds it easy to look pleasant when she shows a pinch of unexpressed emotion in her presence; but she gives up in despair if the cause of her unpleasant expression is mental worry.

Philadelphia Evening Post.

Had No Use for Flowers.

A big box of pennies roses and lilies of the valley had come to a New York East side school through one of the flower missions that do what they can toward equalizing things between people of all colors.

Other flowers the children at the school were given the afternoon 1-2-3. The operator then swings back, taking away the pressure on his hands, which are kept in the same position, and remains so while counting 1-2-3.

The forward and backward movement, producing and releasing the pressure on the joints, is to be maintained without noticeable interruption at the rate of about twelve times a minute.

The pressure on the hands on the human, the removal of the pressure draws the air in again.

The movements are to be continued until natural respiration begins.

Lawyer's Sharp and Biting Retort.

Two well-known lawyers were trying a case before "Square" William Brown. Every little while one of the attorneys would say something.

One of them smoothly criticized the language in a statement made by the opposing counsel.

"I suppose you back the lawyer who was attacked. I'll have you understand, my dear sir, that I know what I'm talking about. I'm an AB, an AM, and an LLB. I guess you haven't much on me, when you come right down to it."

"I'm not," said another lawyer. "I know you are an AB, and all that. And you are an AS-S."

Which, of course, stopped further argument.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

What a Girl Learns.

Katherine Eggers, the children in the kindergarten, learn what is taught about men's work and women's. Even in the kindergarten they learn about Lincoln and Washington and even the pictures show the men and women in their homes. The girls learn in the high school, too, all the brave ideals of men, and courageous women are completely ignored. Then she learns carpentry, although she may not be able to cook an egg, and she knows all about higher mathematics, but she learns by the butcher. She learns politics, economy, but does not know who are members of the local school board.

The Usual Delusion.

"You haven't been back before for 30 years, Bill? Gosh, that's a long time! What changes do you see that are?"

"Well, to tell you the truth, Dave, what I notice more than anything else is that everybody has grown old so much faster than I have."

Prudence.

"So you have determined to civilize our country," said the worthy native. "We have," said the real white man. "Now, tell me what feature of civilization interests you most?"

"Well, if you are absolutely determined to civilize us, I'd like to take out some life insurance."

Making Slow Progress.

For nearly 30 years the existence of the National Federation of Elks had been making but little progress. At the last general election it polled a meager total of 29,810 votes and secured the return of only one representative in parliament. A by-election has since given the party another member in the house of commons.

Caruso's Sideboard Voice.

When the orchestra sat down at the German garden a man stepped up on the platform, opened the door of an easel, and there, in the dark, was a portrait of a second violin which had shown any signs of flying.

"Caruso's explanation," said the man, "was that he had painted his violin on the easel, and the violin had been painted on the easel."

"No wonder he injured his voice," remarked another. "Must have strained it to sing into a phonograph with a horn effect, but to sing into easels and violins and any old thing like that. First, then you know they'll be opening up a sideboard and Caruso's voice will come bellowing out of that."

One Way to Get Rain.

Last summer the Sicilians suffered from drought. The peasants implored beaver for rain, but without effect. Saint Sebastian was besought, but his intercession to the temporal wants of the people was denied. The present occasion has hit upon a novel idea, and when the statue of the saint was carried in procession they stuck in his mouth a bit of fish, the hardest and strongest that they could find. It remains to be seen whether this procedure will have the desired effect.

Caruso's Easel in Court.

"You are charged with snatching a woman's pocket-book?"

"I know it, Judge. But I wouldn't do such a thing, hungry and broke as I am."

"No concessions, I suppose?"

"I don't pretend that. But why should I snatch a woman's pocket-book? What would I want with a couple of car tickets, a powder rag, a piece of chewing gum and a dentist's address?"

Once a crew of criminal overhauled his man. His familiarity with the contents convicted him.

Implicit Obedience Everywhere Accords the Issuance of an Imperial Rescript.

The newest liners now dispose of the bottom by forcing them through the bottom of the large pipes of compressed air. The old method of bolting them and dumping them overboard was disagreeable to the passengers, and an attempted improvement by which they were mixed with water and dumped overboard was equally so when the wind was in the wrong quarter.

In the new "expeller" a copper

cleaves the sabes and clinkers and debrides them from the bottom, which breaks the large pipes. Below is a rock, a convenient young man rooting up a stop of a desk and putting an inferior cigarette.

"Say, you useless, eyeless son of an obelisk!" thundered Mr. White.

"Don't you see that sign, 'No smoking'?"

"Now that you remind me about it," said the young man, agreeably. "I think I do."

"You think you do?" roared the boss. "You know you do! Now, young man, you've got to go to the cashier and tell him you've been told to give to you whatever's coming to you. Then you get out! You're fired."

The young man waved the cigarette in mild protest.

"Well, Mr. White," said he, "I'm not working here. I just came up to see if I could get a job."

Mr. White, who was not personally acquainted with any of the minor lights of the local staff, was dumbfounded for an instant. Then he grumbled, "Well, then, you insolent, impudent, half-faced baboon, you go to the city editor and tell him I said to put you to work. And tomorrow, you show up here with the Gobli desk, I'll have you here with the satisfaction of firing you!"

And he had it, while the young man got one day's pay.

The young man waved the cigarette in mild protest.

"Well, Mr. White," said he, "I'm not working here. I just came up to see if I could get a job."

Mr. White, who was not personally acquainted with any of the minor lights of the local staff, was dumbfounded for an instant. Then he grumbled, "Well, then, you insolent, impudent, half-faced baboon, you go to the city editor and tell him I said to put you to work. And tomorrow, you show up here with the Gobli desk, I'll have you here with the satisfaction of firing you!"

And he had it, while the young man got one day's pay.

The young man waved the cigarette in mild protest.

"Well, Mr. White," said he, "I'm not working here. I just came up to see if I could get a job."

Mr. White, who was not personally acquainted with any of the minor lights of the local staff, was dumbfounded for an instant. Then he grumbled, "Well, then, you insolent, impudent, half-faced baboon, you go to the city editor and tell him I said to put you to work. And tomorrow, you show up here with the Gobli desk, I'll have you here with the satisfaction of firing you!"

And he had it, while the young man got one day's pay.

The young man waved the cigarette in mild protest.

"Well, Mr. White," said he, "I'm not working here. I just came up to see if I could get a job."

Mr. White, who was not personally acquainted with any of the minor lights of the local staff, was dumbfounded for an instant. Then he grumbled, "Well, then, you insolent, impudent, half-faced baboon, you go to the city editor and tell him I said to put you to work. And tomorrow, you show up here with the Gobli desk, I'll have you here with the satisfaction of firing you!"

And he had it, while the young man got one day's pay.

The young man waved the cigarette in mild protest.

"Well, Mr. White," said he, "I'm not working here. I just came up to see if I could get a job."

Mr. White, who was not personally acquainted with any of the minor lights of the local staff, was dumbfounded for an instant. Then he grumbled, "Well, then, you insolent, impudent, half-faced baboon, you go to the city editor and tell him I said to put you to work. And tomorrow, you show up here with the Gobli desk, I'll have you here with the satisfaction of firing you!"

And he had it, while the young man got one day's pay.

The young man waved the cigarette in mild protest.

"Well, Mr. White," said he, "I'm not working here. I just came up to see if I could get a job."

Mr. White, who was not personally acquainted with any of the minor lights of the local staff, was dumbfounded for an instant. Then he grumbled, "Well, then, you insolent, impudent, half-faced baboon, you go to the city editor and tell him I said to put you to work. And tomorrow, you show up here with the Gobli desk, I'll have you here with the satisfaction of firing you!"

And he had it, while the young man got one day's pay.

The young man waved the cigarette in mild protest.

"Well, Mr. White," said he, "I'm not working here. I just came up to see if I could get a job."

Mr. White, who was not personally acquainted with any of the minor lights of the local staff, was dumbfounded for an instant. Then he grumbled, "Well, then, you insolent, impudent, half-faced baboon, you go to the city editor and tell him I said to put you to work. And tomorrow, you show up here with the Gobli desk, I'll have you here with the satisfaction of firing you!"

And he had it, while the young man got one day's pay.

The young man waved the cigarette in mild protest.

"Well, Mr. White," said he, "I'm not working here. I just came up to see if I could get a job."

Mr. White, who was not personally acquainted with any of the minor lights of the local staff, was dumbfounded for an instant. Then he grumbled, "Well, then, you insolent, impudent, half-faced baboon, you go to the city editor and tell him I said to put you to work. And tomorrow, you show up here with the Gobli desk, I'll have you here with the satisfaction of firing you!"

And he had it, while the young man got one day's pay.

The young man waved the cigarette in mild protest.

"Well, Mr. White," said he, "I'm not working here. I just came up to see if I could get a job."

Mr. White, who was not personally acquainted with any of the minor lights of the local staff, was dumbfounded for an instant. Then he grumbled, "Well, then, you insolent, impudent, half-faced baboon, you go to the city editor and tell him I said to put you to work. And tomorrow, you show up here with the Gobli desk, I'll have you here with the satisfaction of firing you!"

And he had it, while the young man got one day's pay.

The young man waved the cigarette in mild protest.

"Well, Mr. White," said he, "I'm not working here. I just came up to see if I could get a job."

Mr. White, who was not personally acquainted with any of the minor lights of the local staff, was dumbfounded for an instant. Then he grumbled, "Well, then, you insolent, impudent, half-faced baboon, you go to the city editor and tell him I said to put you to work. And tomorrow, you show up here with the Gobli desk, I'll have you here with the satisfaction of firing you!"

And he had it, while the young man got one day's pay.

The young man waved the cigarette in mild protest.

"Well, Mr. White," said he, "I'm not working here. I just came up to see if I could get a job."

Mr. White, who was not personally acquainted with any of the minor lights of the local staff, was dumbfounded for an instant. Then he grumbled, "Well, then, you insolent, impudent, half-faced baboon, you go to the city editor and tell him I said to put you to work. And tomorrow, you show up here with the Gobli desk, I'll have you here with the satisfaction of firing you!"

And he had it, while the young man got one day's pay.

The young man waved the cigarette in mild protest.

"Well, Mr. White," said he, "I'm not working here. I just came up to see if I could get a job."

Mr. White, who was not personally acquainted with any of the minor lights of the local staff, was dumbfounded for an instant. Then he grumbled, "Well, then, you insolent, impudent, half-faced baboon, you go to the city editor and tell him I said to put you to work. And tomorrow, you show up here with the Gobli desk, I'll have you here with the satisfaction of firing you!"

And he had it, while the young man got one day's pay.

The young man waved the cigarette in mild protest.

"Well, Mr. White," said he, "I'm not working here. I just came up to see if I could get a job."

Mr. White, who was not personally acquainted with any of the minor lights of the local staff, was dumbfounded for an instant. Then he grumbled, "Well, then, you insolent, impudent, half-faced baboon, you go to the city editor and tell him I said to put you to work. And tomorrow, you show up here with the Gobli desk, I'll have you here with the satisfaction of firing you!"

And he had it, while the young man got one day's pay.

The young man waved the cigarette in mild protest.

"Well, Mr. White," said he, "I'm not working here. I just came up to see if I could get a job."

Mr. White, who was not personally acquainted with any of the minor lights of the local staff, was dumbfounded for an instant. Then he grumbled, "Well, then, you insolent, impudent, half-faced baboon, you go to the city editor and tell him I said to put you to work. And tomorrow, you show up here with the Gobli desk, I'll have you here with the satisfaction of firing you!"

And he had it, while the young man got one day's pay.

The young man waved the cigarette in mild protest.

"Well, Mr. White," said he, "I'm not working here. I just came up to see if I could get a job."

Mr. White, who was not personally acquainted with any of the minor lights of the local staff, was dumbfounded for an instant. Then he grumbled, "Well, then, you insolent, impudent, half-faced baboon, you go to the city editor and tell him I said to put you to work. And tomorrow, you show up here with the Gobli desk, I'll have you here with the satisfaction of firing you!"

And he had it, while the young man got one day's pay.

The young man waved the cigarette in mild protest.

"Well, Mr. White," said he, "I'm not working here. I just came up to see if I could get a job."

Mr. White, who was not personally acquainted with any of the minor lights of the local staff, was dumbfounded for an instant. Then he grumbled, "Well, then, you insolent, impudent, half-faced baboon, you go to the city editor and tell him I said to put you to work. And tomorrow, you show up here with the Gobli desk, I'll have you here with the satisfaction of firing you!"

And he had it, while the young man got one day's pay.

The young man waved the cigarette in mild protest.

"Well, Mr. White," said he, "I'm not working here. I just came up to see if I could get a job."

Mr. White, who was not personally acquainted with any of the minor lights of the local staff, was dumbfounded for an instant. Then he grumbled, "Well, then, you insolent, impudent, half-faced baboon, you go to the city editor and tell him I said to put you to work. And tomorrow, you show up here with the Gobli desk, I'll have you here with the satisfaction of firing you!"

And he had it, while the young man got one day's pay.

The young man waved the cigarette in mild protest.

"Well, Mr. White," said he, "I'm not working here. I just came up to see if I could get a job."

Mr. White, who was not personally acquainted with any of the minor lights of the local staff, was dumbfounded for an instant. Then he grumbled, "Well, then, you insolent, impudent, half-faced baboon, you go to the city editor and tell him I said to put you to work. And tomorrow, you show up here with the Gobli desk, I'll have you here with the satisfaction of firing you!"

And he had it, while the young man got one day's pay.

The young man waved the cigarette in mild protest.

"Well, Mr. White," said he, "I'm not working here. I just came up to see if I could get a job."

Mr. White, who was not personally acquainted with any of the minor lights of the local staff, was dumbfounded for an instant. Then he grumbled, "Well, then, you insolent, impudent, half-faced baboon, you go to the city editor and tell him I said to put you to work. And tomorrow, you show up here with the Gobli desk, I'll have you here with the satisfaction of firing you!"

And he had it, while the young man got one day's pay.

The young man waved the cigarette in mild protest.

"Well, Mr. White," said he, "I'm not working here. I just came up to see if I could get a job."

Mr. White, who was not personally acquainted with any of the minor lights of the local staff, was dumbfounded for an instant. Then he grumbled, "Well, then, you insolent, impudent, half-faced baboon, you go to the city editor and tell him I said to put you to work. And tomorrow, you show up here with the Gobli desk, I'll have you here with the satisfaction of firing you!"

And he had it, while the young man got one day's pay.

The young man waved the cigarette in mild protest.

"Well, Mr. White," said he, "I'm not working here. I just came up to see if I could get a job."

Mr. White, who was not personally acquainted with any of the minor lights of the local staff, was dumbfounded for an instant. Then he grumbled, "Well, then, you insolent, impudent, half-faced baboon, you go to the city editor and tell him I said to put you to work. And tomorrow, you show up here with the Gobli desk, I'll have you here with the satisfaction of firing you!"

And he had it, while the young man got one day's pay.

The young man waved the cigarette in mild protest.

"Well, Mr. White," said he, "I'm not working here. I just came up to see if I could get a job."

Mr. White, who was not personally acquainted with any of the minor lights of the local staff, was dumbfounded for an instant. Then he grumbled, "Well, then, you insolent, impudent, half-faced baboon, you go to the city editor and tell him I said to put you to work. And tomorrow, you show up here with the Gobli desk, I'll have you here with the satisfaction of firing you!"

And he had it, while the young man got one day's pay.

The young man waved the cigarette in mild protest.

"Well, Mr. White," said he, "I'm not working here. I just came up to see if I could get a job."

Mr. White, who was not personally acquainted with any of the minor lights of the local staff, was dumbfounded for an instant. Then he grumbled, "Well, then, you insolent, impudent, half-faced baboon, you go to the city editor and tell him I said to put you to work. And tomorrow, you show up here with the Gobli desk, I'll have you here with the satisfaction of firing you!"

And he had it, while the young man got one day's pay.

The young man waved the cigarette in mild protest.

"Well, Mr. White," said he, "I'm not working here. I just came up to see if I could get a job."

Mr. White, who was not personally acquainted with any of the minor lights of the local staff, was dumbfounded for an instant. Then he grumbled, "Well, then, you insolent, impudent, half-faced baboon, you go to the city editor and tell him I said to put you to work. And tomorrow, you show up here with the Gobli desk, I'll have you here with the satisfaction of firing you!"

And he had it, while the young man got one day's pay.

The young man waved the cigarette in mild protest.

"Well, Mr. White," said he, "I'm not working here. I just came up to see if I could get a job."

Mr. White, who was not personally acquainted with any of the minor lights of the local staff, was dumbfounded for an instant. Then he grumbled, "Well, then, you insolent, impudent, half-faced baboon, you go to the city editor and tell him I said to put you to work. And tomorrow, you show up here with the Gobli desk, I'll have you here with the satisfaction of firing you!"

And he had it, while the young man got one day's pay.

The young man waved the cigarette in mild protest.

"Well, Mr. White," said he, "I'm not working here. I just came up to see if I could get a job."

Mr. White, who was not personally acquainted with any of the minor lights of the local staff, was dumbfounded for an instant. Then he grumbled, "Well, then, you insolent, impudent, half-faced baboon, you go to the city editor and tell him I said to put you to work. And tomorrow, you show up here with the Gobli desk, I'll have you here with the satisfaction of firing you!"

And he had it, while the young man got one day's pay.

The young man waved the cigarette in mild protest.

"Well, Mr. White," said he, "I'm not working here. I just came up to see if I could get a job."

Mr. White, who was not personally acquainted with any of the minor lights of the local staff, was dumbfounded for an instant. Then he grumbled, "Well, then, you insolent, impudent, half-faced baboon, you go to the city editor and tell him I said to put you to work. And tomorrow, you show up here with the Gobli desk, I'll have you here with the satisfaction of firing you!"

And he had it, while the young man got one day's pay.

The young man waved the cigarette in mild protest.

"Well, Mr. White," said he, "I'm not working here. I just came up to see if I could get a job."

Mr. White, who was not personally acquainted with any of the minor lights of the local staff, was dumbfounded for an instant. Then he grumbled, "Well, then, you insolent, impudent, half-faced baboon, you go to the city editor and tell him I said to put you to work. And tomorrow, you show up here with the Gobli desk, I'll have you here with the satisfaction of firing you!"

And he had it, while the young man got one day's pay.

The young man waved the cigarette in mild protest.

"Well, Mr. White," said he, "I'm not working here. I just came up to see if I could get a job."

Mr. White, who was not personally acquainted with any of the minor lights of the local staff, was dumbfounded for an instant. Then he grumbled, "Well, then, you insolent, impudent, half-faced baboon, you go to the city editor and tell him I said to put you to work. And tomorrow, you show up here with the Gobli desk, I'll have you here with the satisfaction of firing you!"

And he had it, while the young man got one day's pay.

The young man waved the cigarette in mild protest.

"Well, Mr. White," said he, "I'm not working here. I just came up to see if I could get a job."

Mr. White, who was not personally acquainted with any of the minor lights of the local staff, was dumbfounded for an instant. Then he grumbled, "Well, then,

To Cut Plate Glass.

Cut a piece of plate glass. It is thought a diamond cutter is necessary, but it is not. If the glass is not very thick, a sharp scissoring cutter, a large pair of shears, or a large pair of pliers, is preferable. While cutting hold the glass beneath half a foot or more of water, and it can be cut any shape desired. A round piece of glass has been cut out of a good sized pane just this manner. The scissors do not have to be extra sharp.—Success.

Fifty Dollar Turkey.

Mrs. Laura Gill, Utica, Ky., says: "I did not get the Bourbon Poultry Cure in time to save my \$50 gobler that I have a large flock of turkeys I want to use with it as I find it is a good remedy." Sold by W. S. Lloyd.

Adonis in Hard Luck.

A man once asked Thackeray to lend him five shillings, which would convert into £20.00. Asked how, he explained that he knew a young lady with £20,000 who he knew would marry him if he lent her, but he had pawned all his teeth and was five shillings to redeem them in order to propose effectively.—T. P. Weekly.

Cheapest accident insurance—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Stops the pain and heals the wound. All druggists sell it. 8-51.

A Child's Comment.

Even little children are amazed at the backwoods of New York. A bright youngster of five, crossing over from New Jersey and seeing the West street transportation relic for the first time, jerked his father's coat-tails nearly off, exclaiming: "Oh, pa, see the trolley cars being pulled by horses!"—N. Y. Press.



East and West.

There is no longer any doubt, our sister republics tell us, that the last order of the day is to be given to the Chinese empire through a long succession of centuries is passing away, forever. The movement in favor of western education has become irresistible.—London "Times."

Better Than Writing Poetry. Literary work is all right, but the surest way to make your name a household word is to advertise extensively.—Somerville Journal.

THE VERY BEST.

Have any of our readers seen a recent copy of the Cincinnati Weekly Enquirer? If not, it will pay to send for a copy, if for no other purpose than to note its present great worth as an educator in all things that tend to make life prosperous, and home, the happiest place on earth.

The editor by asking its readers to criticize and suggest improvements; and following advice thus obtained is enabled to produce a paper that exactly fits the needs of a people in material aid to father, mother and children in rendering that higher level in social life, where content and comfort reign supreme.

Father obtains ample information that guides in the when, where, and how to regulate and increase the income from his efforts. The mother in management of house-hold affairs, practical economy, government of children, and other duties that makes her toil a labor of love. Children's minds and hearts are freed from thoughts of questionable amusements and trifles of life, and are enabled to cultivate a mind helpful in planning for a useful future in life.

The Grand Idea being that; "As are our homes, so will be the Nation, State and Nation."

A most desirable help, is a non-sectarian sermon each week, as preached by that Biblical Student Pastor Chas. T. Russell; a forcible reminder of the spiritual and temporal rewards gained by righteous living as preferable to a Godless life that brings nought but misery to the home.

Other departments and features are above the ordinary, and a unanimous verdict of its readers is: "The cleaned and best family Weekly, known to them, sample copies may be had by writing to the ENQUIRER COMPANY, Cincinnati, O.

SEES RETURN OF WITCHCRAFT

Much Food for Thought Furnished in an Article by Prof. William Graham Sumner.

Belief in witchcraft is not dead. It is latent, and may burst forth anew at any moment. "The difference (from age to age) is not so much in the amount of credulity as in the direction it takes. In the last day it is in politics. Lecky thought that the cause of persecution was the intensity of dogmatic opinion. That may be a cause. No man is tolerant about anything which he cares very much, and the legend which he thinks he has the truth, becomes a political power, however, cause even intense rage. It is political factions which in the future may return to violent repression of dissent. The history of city after city we meet with the same record between classes and factions, and we find this rancor producing extremes of beastly cruelty, when interest seems to call for it. The cases of the Boston tea party, the Webster, in behalf of the Democrats in Oregon, in 1859, as well as the proceedings of the committees of safety against Tories in the American revolution, may suffice as examples. Socialism is in its spirit and program the most fanatical of all the nomens of despotism and persecution in order to get or retain social power. Anarchists who are fanatical enough to throw bombs into theaters or to murder kings and presidents find that they are, in fact, capable of anything which judges or inquisitors have done. If they should think that party success called for it. If had times should again upon them civilized world through the popular mind, popular economic conjuncture, popular education would decline, and classes would be more widely separated. It must then be expected that the old demonism would burst forth again and would require the old phonetic—Prof. William Graham Sumner, in the Forum.

SOFTENED THE CAP'S HEART

Remarkable Catch Made by "Big Bill" Lange Was Worth \$200 to the Player.

The greatest catch ever made, it is believed, was one by which Lange, now retired, saved a game for Chicago and \$200 in Washington, in 1895, written H. S. Fuller in the American Magazine. There is an odd story connected with the play, which made a train to Boston two days before, failed to reach New York in time to play there, and Anson had fined him \$100. Thereupon he missed a train to Washington—arrived on the grounds after the time had passed just in time to play, and for that Anson had fine another \$100. The game that afternoon went eleven innings, Chicago scoring one run in the eleventh. There were two men out and a runner on first when the play was made. The ball a terrible blow and sent it flying over Lange's head toward the center field fence. The hit seemed a sure home run, but Lange, a man weighing 225 pounds, turned and, with a spring, sprang over the fence, and took on a dark green color. The white coconuts and becomes green.

"The product of the eggs which has a strong odor, from which a stranger betakes himself quickly, the Chinese eat as horro dico, and it is said to have the taste of lobster."

Flipped Coin to Choose Husband. Mrs. Karpowicz of Worcester, Mass., was greatly perplexed. She was courted by twins, liked them equally well and, perhaps, would have been willing to marry them both as a way out of her dilemma but for the fact that finally she flipped up a coin saying:

"Heads Michael wins, tails I marry Alexander." Down came the curtain with the lady uppermost. Alexander Karpowicz said glibly: "You win, Michael."

"Will you be best man, Alexander?" asked Michael. "I will not," said Alexander. "I will not," said Michael. "You will be next steamer back to Russia," said Michael. "You will be best man," said Alexander.

"I will not," said Alexander.

"I will not," said Michael.

CORRESPONDENCE.

STOOPS.

Levi Wells has about recovered from his illness.

Thos. Satterfield and wife visited friends at Owingsville Sunday.

E. L. Fassett and wife were Saturday to visit relatives near Bethel.

E. L. Fassett bought a fine sow and pigs from L. C. Ogg for \$31.

Miss Edna Hamilton has returned from a visit to relatives at Berry, Ky.

A large crowd went from here Sunday to attend the Spruce camp meeting.

Miss Nannie Rice, of Maysville, visited the family of O. M. Jones last week.

More work hands are at work in this section than there has been in 12 years.

Farmers have hardly begun housing tobacco, and barn room is nearly exhausted.

Mrs. John T. Lane, of near Shapensburg, visited the family of Sam Pierall Wednesday.

E. J. Gallagher and force of carpenters are erecting two large tobacco barns for J. Will Clay.

Miss May Kissick, of Little Rock, and Miss Saunders, of Popular Plains, are visiting relatives here.

On Thursday afternoon, August 26, 1909, Mr. Henry C. Ficklin and Miss Anna May Goosan surprised their friends by going to Lexington and getting married. The ceremony was performed in the parlors of the Phoenix Hotel by Rev. George V. Morris, of the Centenary Methodist Church. The couple was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Saunders. They returned to the home of the groom's sister, Mrs. E. S. Congleton, at Camargo Thursday night and returning to Stoops on Friday. Mrs. Ficklin is the daughter of D. L. Goosan and wife and is a lovely and excellent young lady, while Mr. Ficklin is the son of Mrs. Mary Ficklin, of Camargo. He has been the merchant here for several years and has a wide circle of friends. May their married life be happy.

For Sale or Exchange.

A two-seated carriage, rubber tires, in good condition. Apply to Mrs. J. W. Heddle.

Another Precinct Heard From On Taxation.

J. M. Perry, Deputy Sheriff, was here collecting tax, which is much higher than usual, because of the dog tax and the new school law. The voters should see that our nominees for Representative and Senator use their influence to have these laws repealed or so amended that the people be relieved of the burdens of taxation.—Index Cor. Morgan County News.

Real Estate.

H. Clay McKee has for sale and rent, dwellings, business property, farms, vacant lots.

Shot from Ambush.

L. Johnson, a distiller, of Elliott county, was shot from ambush on Sunday morning while standing in his gate. Last year he killed his brother-in-law, Jake Harper, was tried, sentenced to 21 years in penitentiary, secured a new trial, and was out on bail. Bloodhounds from Wilmore failed to detect the slayer.

The way of the transgressor is hard.

WANTED—A farm of 75 or 80 acres, well improved, on or near pipe. Address Mrs. Vivian Watts, 52 tf Stepstone, Ky.

Republican Convention in Mene- tiee.

A convention will be held at Frenchburg on next Monday to nominate Republican candidates for county offices.

GREAT FLOOD AND WIND

Storm Breaks on Gulf Coast. More Than a 1,000 Lives Lost.

A disastrous storm and much rain visited the East Mexico coast on the Gulf and surrounding country. Rain fell for 96 hours at Monterey, Mexico. The drowned was on Sunday placed at 1,200 and several thousand are homeless. Ninety women and children and two priests, who had taken refuge in a school building perished when the building collapsed. The property loss is estimated at millions. Much suffering followed.

Greatest tailoring values ever offered, \$25 coat and pants to your measure Friday and Saturday for \$17.50.

Walsh Bros.

Now Be Good.

The peace and dignity of the Commonwealth, the city of Mt. Sterling and the fair grounds will be maintained during the fair by the present police aided on behalf of the

CITY.

By W. S. Reeves, Clarence Leach, Bob Shultz and Frank Thomas.

FAIR COMPANY.

By Harry Gatewood, A. C. Kidd and Taylor Apperson.

MIDWAY.

By James Tipton and Wes Ginn.

FLORAL HALL.

By George Crumpton.

N. B. Lyons has rented the Greenwade Hotel at Frenchburg. C. C. White, former manager is on an extended visit to Indiana.

John E. Groves will sell his home in Mt. Sterling, publicly, on Saturday, September 11, 1909. 7-3t

WANTED.—To take in cattle on one hundred acres of good blue grass. Phone 725. 7-3t

E. D. Marshall

MUSIC CLASS.

Miss Lida Goodpaster has returned from the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music and will begin her class September 6.

\$25 coat and pants Friday and Saturday at \$17.50 made-to-measure. Last chance.

Walsh Bros.

A little here, and a little there, and before you know it you will have saved a dollar or two by dealing at the Spot Cash Grocery.

Recently lightning struck S. F. Turley's barn on Donaldson, tore to pieces and destroyed 6 posts and killed a mare.

For Sale.

House of 6 rooms, stable and garden, Harrison Avenue. 7 tf R. F. Greene.

Yes, that horse would show off to perfection under a saddle and harness from O. Laughlin & Son's.

Fall styles in clothing, shoes and hats now in. Punch & Graves.

Have your pictures framed at White's drug store. 52-tf.

Public Sale!

As Administrator of Ab Hall, deceased, I will sell the following:

Thursday, Sept. 16, '09

At the home place known as the Van Morrison place, 10 miles west of Mt. Sterling, on the Mayville Turnpike, near Judy, the following property will be sold:

2 long yearlings; 4 yearling steers; 14

yearling heifers; 1 Poland China sow; 1

yearling boar; 1000 pounds of feed; 1000

sheats, weight about 12 pounds; 1 pure bred

black and white mare; aged gray mare; 1

year-old sorrel saddle horse in foal to black

mare; 1 yearling colt; 1 yearling gelding;

1 yearling gelding; 1 yearling gelding;

**Full Line
School Books and School Supplies**

AT
Guerson's Drug Store.
Phone 129. No. 10 Court St.

PERSONAL.

Miss Eva Bruton, of Lexington, spent Sunday here.

Mrs. J. M. Jenkins, of Winchester, here tomorrow.

Joe Cline returned to his engine at Lexington on Monday.

Miss Illa and Charles Stuart, of Winchester, came of Monday.

Warren Cline, of Falls Mills, Va., is visiting his father, Andy Cline.

Mrs. Mag Bruton goes to Lexington on Saturday to visit her daughters.

A. B. Oldham and son, Charlie, are at home from Chicago and other points.

Miss Rosalie Rogers, of Lexington, will visit Miss Alice Aperson this week.

T. G. Cunningham will have with him during the Fair Lewis Part, of Winchester.

Mrs. A. N. H. Trimble and Miss Eliza Morris on yesterday return from Atlantic City.

Miss Helen L. Howard, of Lexington, is visiting Miss Triplett and attending the Fair.

Miss Sophie Burgin, of Lexington, will spend Fair week with George McAlister.

Miss Mattie Smith is spending this week with her sister, Mrs. John Conroy, at Frankfort.

L. C. Ferguson, Democratic nominee for County Judge of Morgan, was here on Monday.

Miss Jno. Gay, of Woodford, arrived home yesterday after a trip to the Bridgeforth family.

Marvin Gay, of Sharpsburg, has accepted the position of cashier with the firm of Oldham Bros. & Co.

Foster A. Brunner, of Hillsboro, O., has been visiting his uncle, H. Brunner, for several days.

Mrs. Mary Ray and son, Burd Williams, of Hunnewell, Kansas, are here on a visit to relatives and friends.

Mrs. Duncan, of Richmond, mother of Mrs. Eliza Elsman, is visiting her many relatives in our community.

Wm. Trimble has been with Clay McKee for several days.

Miss Mary Hester Boyd leaves to-morrow to attend the Midway Orphan School.

Mrs. Ella Young has been at Millersburg since the death of her brother-in-law, S. D. Dodson, on Friday night.

Mrs. Clarence Thomas last week went to her mother's home in Jefferson county to recuperate from a protracted sickness.

Misses Annie Peters, of Winchester, and Frankie D. Hunt, of Sharpsburg, will visit Miss Alyce Givens during the Fair.

Little Ab Oldham is at home after spending about six weeks with his grandparents, David Tatton and wife, at Shawhan Station.

Miss Bessie Watts, one of Winchester's most attractive girls, will be the charming guest of Miss Anna May Triplett during the Fair.

Bratton Sutton left last Wednesday for Florida where he will spend the winter. He is now in Jacksonville and will probably go into business.

Miss Lottie Gorman, who has been visiting D. C. Gorman and family, goes to Lexington this afternoon to visit her sister, Mrs. W. C. Biggerstaff.

Misses Sudie Clinkenbeard, of Bethel, and Nannie Lee Peters, of Flemingsburg, will be the pleasant visitors of Miss Mary Dee Sullivan this week.

H. Clay Cox, of West Liberty, is with his uncle W. T. Perry; and Hon. Joe M. Kendall is with his sisters, Mesdames Steve Pieratt and W. T. Perry.

Miss May Combbs, of Lexington; Miss Pattie Andrews Carr and brother, Jack Carr, and Messrs. Robin Adair and Maurice Kirk, of Maysville, will be the guests of Miss Mary Eula Perry at Sleepy Hill during the fair.

Marvin Gay, accompanied by his friends, T. G. Cunningham, Tipton Wilson and Walter Clinkenbeard, drove through on Sunday to Carlisle and spent the day with Miss Eddie McCormick, who was entertaining several young ladies at a house party. Miss McCormick gave a delightful six o'clock dinner in honor of the young men. All present report a most pleasant day and a delightful dinner.

ONE-HALF OFF.

Business is good, yet we have in our window a lot of \$18, \$18 and \$20 suits, this season's goods, that we will close out at one-half off for cash. First come, first served. Your gain, our loss.

Punch & Graves.

Great merchant tailoring display at Walsh Bros. Friday and Saturday at special prices. Choice of 200 fall style woolens at \$17.50 for coat and pants to order.

FOR SALE — Seed Rye and Loocher. Apply to E. D. Marshall. Phone 725 4-1f. Buy Alpha Flour. 7-2t.

DEATHS.

CARTER.—Geo. W. Carter died in this city Tuesday.

KANE.—Mrs. Thomas Kane died at her home (the Campbell property) on Levee pike on Monday, Aug. 30, 1909. The funeral service will be held at St. Patrick's church by Rev. T. J. McCaffrey on this (Wed.) morning at 10 o'clock. She leaves a husband and four children.

SULADIE.—Wm. Little Suladie, aged 38 years, died at El Campo, Texas, on August 16, 1909. He was born and reared on Salt Well Creek, Bath county, Ky., not far from Steppetone. He married Miss Cassity, daughter of Samuel Cassity, near Owingsville. She with three children mourn his loss. The family moved to Kuta, Texas four years ago, where they lived until last fall, when they moved to El Campo. He leaves a half brother, Jno. G. Suladie, of Katy, Texas; two half sisters, Mrs. D. C. Tipon, of our city, and Mrs. James Kincaid, of this country; a full sister, Mrs. Jas. E. Turley, of our city. His sickness at first was typhoid fever, which developed into tuberculosis and soon ended his life. He was a member of the Christian Church and has been walking worthily. With abiding faith he confidently approached his reward, yet sorrowing to leave his family. Many friends in this city and county will regret to hear of his death, and will think of the wife and children far away.

SALYER.—B. F. Salyer died at his home near Camargo on Sunday afternoon, August 29, 1909. For six months he has suffered with Bright's disease. He was born in Magoffin county in 1845. He moved to this (Montgomery) country about forty years ago. He married Miss Katherine Strouse, daughter of "Father" Strouse, of Jeffersonville. She, with one daughter, Mrs. Chas. Stafford, survived him. The funeral service was conducted at the Camargo Christian Church on Tuesday morning by Prof. W. H. Cord and the burial was in Machpelah. He was a worthy and popular citizen, a member of the Camargo Christian Church, and will be greatly missed. Mr. Salyer lived by the roadside and near to the gate was the famous sulphur spring at which hundreds if not thousands of travelers, worn and weary, have refreshed themselves. They were cordially greeted. We recall these lines:

"Let me live in a house by the side of the road,
Where the race of men go by—
Men who are good and men who are bad,
As good as bad as I."

"I would not sit in the scorpion's seat,
Nor had the cayde's hand,
Let me live in a house by the side of the road,
And be a friend to man."

His race is run, his work is done; let us cherish the hope, the assurance that now he rests, drinking of the waters of life freely.

Special Soap Sale, this week. 18c box of Arnour's highly perfumed toilet soap, for 10c.

Buy Alpha Flour. 7-2t.

SOCIAL EVENTS.

Mrs. Bishop Clay entertained with a party to the Hippodrome in honor of her young guests, Misses Mary Woodford Dearing, Louisville; Hazel Grubbs and Lucie Clay Woodford, of Mt. Sterling.—Lexington Leader.

The following is by Henry correspondent to Morgan County News:

Some of the boys and girls attended a bean stringing at Uncle Zip's Monday night, and all reported a nice time.

We clip the following from the Olympian Springs in the Lexington Herald of August 29:

"In one of the most beautiful entertainments given at the ballroom was the "mock wedding" that took place last Saturday night just before the dancing commenced. Everyone was in full evening gown. It was so real and so beautiful that those who had heretofore been joined together felt that they were going through it all again. The "bride" was a dear and radiantly beautiful. She was Miss Mead, of Charleston, W. Va., the most bewitching little body you ever saw in your life. Of "Fritzi Sheel" style, manner and fascination, it was hard to believe that the ceremony was a "mock one" from the fact that the "groom," Mr. "Kitty" Turner, of Mt. Sterling, has been paying her devoted attention all summer while she and her mother have been here. The wedding party was headed by twenty young girls who led the way singing the bridal chorus from Lohengrin."

Mrs. Robert Coleman, of Mt. Sterling, and Mrs. Pritchard, of Ashland, gave a farewell bridge party on their porch before leaving the springs, after a visit of a month. There were six tables with a handsome lace center piece as a prize, and a booby of a stylish pack of cards. Mrs. Coleman served some of her mother's (Mrs. Hoffman) famous cake of every variety. Mrs. Coleman and Mrs. Pritchard were both very popular young matrons while at the springs."

Made to order for you. Choice of 200 high-grade suit patterns at \$17.50, coat and pants. Measures taken Friday and Saturday only.

Walsh Bros. —

For Sale—Scotch Collie Puppies.

Highly bred, sable with white points; the best breed of Collies in Kentucky; male and female.

S. P. Greenwade.

BIRTHS.

To G. E. Colvin and wife, on Sunday, a son.

On Monday, Aug. 30, 1909 to Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Tabb, a daughter.

To Harry Allen and wife, of San Diego, Cal., a son. The father is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Allen, of Lexington.

Made to fit, made to measure, most dependable fall styles coat and pants to measure Friday and Saturday at \$17.50.

Walsh Bros.

WANTED.

For the week of the Fair 25 gallons of cream each day. Those having same please notify at store. Phone 100. — S. P. Greenwade.

Within a few days the work on Tabb's new theatre will be complete. Finishing touches on front and stage arrangements will be complete in a few days.

Special sale of tailor-made coat and pants Friday and Saturday at \$17.50. Latest fall fabrics.

Walsh Bros.

WANTED.

Bring your country produce to S. P. Greenwade the week of the Fair.

Don't forget the tailor-made offering Friday and Saturday.

Walsh Bros.

F. Weckesser

AT SPOT CASH GROCERY

SANINTAIRE BEDS

Sell From \$5.00 to \$25.00

Guaranteed For Ten Years

You can buy a SANINTAIRE BED that is guaranteed by the manufacturer for 10 years for the same money you pay for an unknown, unguaranteed bed.

W. A. SUTTON & SONS
Corner Main and Bank
MT. STERLING, KY.

PROGRAM

Montgomery County Fair, Wednesday, September 1st.

MORNING

Ring Called at 10 a. m.

Dairy Breeds.

1 Best dairy bull, any age. — \$10.00
2 Best dairy cow, any age. — \$10.00
3 Best type for beef and milk. — \$10.00

Jacks and Jennets.

4 Best jack 2 years old and over. — \$10.00
5 Best jack 1 year old and under 2 1/2. — \$10.00
6 Best suckling jack colts. — \$5.00
7 Best jennet 2 years old and over. — \$10.00
8 Best jennet 1 year old and under 2 1/2. — \$10.00
9 Best suckling jennet colts. — \$5.00

MULES.

10 Best horse/mule 4 years old and over. — \$10.00
11 Best horse/mule 1 year old and under 2 1/2. — \$10.00
12 Best suckling horse/mule colts. — \$5.00
13 Best mare/mule 3 years old and over. — \$10.00
14 Best mare/mule 2 years old and under 4. — \$10.00
15 Best suckling mare/mule colts. — \$5.00
16 Best pair work mules, any age. — \$10.00

HORSES.

17 Best trotting brood mare with foal at side, season valued at. — \$10.00
18 Best saddle brood mare with foal at side, season valued at. — \$10.00

AFTERNOON

Ring Called at 1 p. m.

19 Best heavy harness brood mare, with foal at side, season valued at. — \$25.00
20 Best pony brood mare, with foal at side, season valued at. — \$10.00

21 Best light harness gelding, season valued at. — \$20.00
22 Best gaited saddle gelding, four years old and over, \$25.00 to first, \$25.00 to second. — \$6.00
23 Best heavy harness horse, mare or gelding, season valued at. — \$20.00

New York Saddle Horse.

24 Best three-gaited mare or gelding, \$15 to first, \$10 to second. — \$25.00
25 Free-For-All County Pace, one-half mile heats, best three in five, cup valued at. — \$10.00

26 Male running race — special — \$7.50 to first, \$3.00 to second. — \$10.00
27 Male trotting race, best three in five, half-mile heats, \$10.00 to first, \$5.00 to second. — \$15.00

28 Pacing race: 220, best three in five, mile heats, fifty per cent to first, twenty-five per cent to second, fifteen per cent to third and ten per cent to fourth. — \$25.00

Wise housekeepers will save the difference by dealing at the Spot Cash Grocery.

Elks Minstrel.

The first public entertainment in Tabb's new theatre was held Monday under the management of the local lodge of Elks and by home talent as advertised. The seating capacity of the building (about 750) was comfortably filled, especially in main auditorium. We have heard favorable mention made of the performance.

Special offering on made-to-measure clothes for fall Friday and Saturday.

Walsh Bros.

Pay your expenses to the Fair by bringing your produce to Greenwade's.

She

Uses

Kerr's Perfection Flour

You?

Ask Your Neighbor or Mr. TABB

OSTRICH TIPS.

A fine male bird may bring \$24, 500.

The plumes are plucked with tweezers.

Ostrich feathers on an average are worth from \$12 to \$15 a pound.

The finest plumes are from the wings and tail of the full grown cock.

The feathers are cut once a year. A good bird's annual crop is worth about \$125.

One cock and two hens make a family. A family has been known to yield 175 eggs, hatching therefrom 125 chicks.

The cock ostrich, like many people, is the victim of . . . own obstinacy. To lead him north, he is pushed south—pushed by means of a forked stick pressed against his neck, he is as easily led as a cow.

Not a minute should be lost when a child shows symptoms of croup. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough appears, will prevent the attack. Sold by all dealers.

H. W. Keidel, a dentist of Murray, Ky., shot three shots from a window of his office last Wednesday night, the bullets striking an attorney, E. E. Avera, and then turned the revolver and blew out his brains, dying an hour later. Dr. Keidel had been in a state of depression for several days.

Conference For the Discussion of Tuberculosis.

The joint committee from the various Anti-Tuberculosis Associations in the State which have been engaged in perfecting plans for the organization of a State Association, has announced that a conference between representatives from each county in the State will be held late in September in Lexington, at which definite action will be taken.

Feel languid, weak, run-down? Headache? Stomach "off"? Just a plain case of lazy liver. Burdock Blood Bitter tones liver and stomach, promotes digestion, purifies the blood.

Buy your coal and feed from Moore & Scott, Corner of Bank and Locust. Home Phone 37, E. K. 24.

New Capitol Dedication.

The Capitol Commissioners and the Frankfort Business Men's Club discussed the matter of dedication of the new Capitol. It was the consensus of opinion that the ceremonies should not be held until after the November election, so that all the newly elected Legislators might be present.

The former State officials and the present Capitol Commissioners will act as a big Reception Committee on the occasion.

Reviving Industry.

Since January 1st orders have been given by various railroad, express and dispatch companies for \$150,000,000 worth of rolling stock. Many plants that were running several months ago on half time are today operating to their full capacity, and thousands of men who were out of work six months ago have steady employment.

KENTUCKY FAIR DAYS.

Mr. Sterling, Aug. 31-5 days.
Frankfort, August 31-3 days.
Martinsburg, August 31-3 days.
Tompkinsville, September 1-5 days.

Fern Creek, Sept. 1-5 days.
Bardstown, Sept. 1-4 days.
Hodgenville, Sept. 7-3 days.
Monticello, Sept. 7-4 days.
Glasgow, Sept. 8-4 days.
Kentucky State Fair, Louisville, Sept. 13-6 days.
Scouts' Camp, Sept. 16-3 days.
Bedford, October 1-2 days.

FOR THE LADIES.

There is no greater menace to health than a dirty refrigerator. It should be thoroughly washed out each week with ammonia water and a piece of charcoal should always be kept in it.

To keep a floor very white, scrub it with a mixture of three parts of sand and one part of partly slaked lime. This will remove all grease spots and destroy all insect life.

Both lingerie blouses and shirts waist stay clean much longer if they have little stiffness—not hard starched as the cuffs, but just enough to give a slight body and prevent limpness.

In order to toast thin and crisp cut the slices from a loaf at least a day old. Dry in an oven before toasting and you will have a much more appetizing morsel than if made in the old way.

A simple means to purify the atmosphere of a sick room is to burn a take. Take a soft string, light the lower end and then blow it out and let it smoulder.

A teapot should never be put away with the lid closed, as dampness will gather in and make it musty.

Tan stockings should never be put into bluing water, it will give them a greenish tinge. The stockings should be soaked in salt water before they are washed the first time.

The best and simplest fly-killer is a water solution of formaldehyde in water (two teaspoonsful to the pint), placed in plates or saucers throughout the house. This is not offensive, and is practically non-poisonous except to insects.

Soother Itching skin. Hends cuts or burns without a scab, any piles, eczema, salt rheum, any itching. Doan's Ointment. Your druggist sells it.

Sever System.

The City council selected the following men as a committee to prepare an ordinance for the sewer proposition, and submit it to a vote of the people at next November election:

G. D. Bryan, W. R. Thompson,

W. S. Lloyd, G. C. Chevallot,

R. G. Kern, Wm. Botts, W. A.

Samuels, G. D. Sullivan, C. W.

Harris, W. C. Hamilton.

The report will soon be ready.

BAD STOMACH

Many in Mt. Sterling are Being

Thoroughly Purified by Mi-

o-na, the Guaranteed

Indigestion Cure.

People of Mt. Sterling who suf-

fer from dyspepsia and other

stomach troubles are getting tired

of taking preparations containing

pepsi, because pepsi simply di-

gests the food artificially. Pepsi

relieves, it never cures.

And remember, pepsi only di-

gests animal food; it has no effect

on starchy food, such as potatoes,

rice, bread, etc.

Mi-o-na cures and purifies the

stomach and bowel, and tones up

and puts energy into the stomach

walls, so that they properly mix

the food with the natural diges-

tive juices of the stomach.

Mi-o-na tablets quickly arouse

the stomach from its inaction, and in a few days it is able to do its work easily and without exertion.

There will be no more sour stomach, diarrhea, constipation, belching of gas or foul breath.

Mi-o-na only costs 50 cents a

large box, and is guaranteed by

W. S. Lloyd to cure dyspepsia,

or our sickness, vomiting of

pregnancy, and stomach sickness

resulting from over-indulgence of

the night before, or money back.

8-50, 10-10.

HYOMEI

(BRANDED HIGH-Q-A)

Cure catarrh or money back. Just

breathe it in Complete outfit, including

inhaler \$1. Extra bottles 50c. Druggists

FILLING OUT MEAT PLATTER.

Young Housekeeper Explains How She Does Tragedy Situation of Her Terrors.

Two young housekeepers were comparing notes. "I don't know," said one, "what I should ever do if my husband should come home in a rage." "I have seen many a tragic situation of its terrors when my husband brought home an unknown man without warning. Many a time it has been a question whether to have the man or not, but the real horror of the situation lay in the fact that there was just enough when you included the extra guest. You know how mortified you feel when there are just a few more pieces of whatever the platter contains, and there are absolutely nothing left? Well, my invention does away with that. It is very simple. You buy out anything you can find in the ice box, and it is a good idea to have a cold sausages or two fresh breakfast, a few bones you are saving for the puppy or a bit of chocolate pudding from the children's lunch—anything will do. Place it carefully in the oven, and it will be done in a trice, and there you are! Nobody notices it especially. It has the general effect of the dinner, and it lends the necessary dignity and amplitude to the course.

"Don't ask me what would happen if any one insisted upon a second helping, being seated by the platter opposite. I have never been asked, but it may be that they are restrained by some occult influence with which my mind is charged on these occasions, and so far I have been secure in my deception."

"The plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized the thing from a bit of the children's red pinwheel paper, carefully sewn together and stuffed to match the others.'

They plates were duly set before us, and I was about to sink my fork into a succulent morsel when a bit of paper under an end of my chop caught my eye. On the paper was printed Cook's Cures—bleedingtoppings these words: 'Don't Jabbs it hard, this ain't no tomater, they git you, Katy. She had improvized